

In the Social World at Home and Abroad.

That "Touch of Nature" Which "Makes the Whole World Kin" Ought Also to Make the Doings of Our Neighbors Something More Than Matters of Vulgar Curiosity and Idle or Critical Comment. Kinship Implies Especial Interest, Especial Considerateness, Sympathy and Mutual Understanding. Therefore in Reading These Chronicles of Our Natural Cousins' Doings, Let Us Be Gay With the Gay, Appreciative With the Successful, Pityful With the Unfortunate, Sad With the Sorrowful, Beholding in Each Actor in the Life Drama But the Reflex of Our Own Humanity, and Hastening to Claim the Love and Trust of Everything Human Upon the Basis of Our Perfect Comprehension.



Hat of Fine Grey Felt. Band of Emerald Green Velvet.

A WEEK'S CHRONICLES.

SOCIETY BEGINNING TO PLAN FOR THE SUMMER.

Several Social Favorites Have Already Left Town and Others Will Do So Shortly.

The annual "Hegira" to country home, mountain resort and seashore will begin in about a month. Indeed the keynote of restlessness has already been struck, and during the intervening period, the girls, upon the slaughter of hearts in the matter of gowns and furbelows in which to dazzle the eye of man in the dog days. That there is nothing more utterly irresistible than the "summer girl" we all know, and that species of "summer girl" who hails from Richmond is conceded to be the representative in the flesh of the superlative degree of that adjective "charming." She has been enjoying life at a break-neck rate for the past five months, and has succeeded by a series of wiles and "fine arts," in convincing that most abject of her slaves, her "papa," that a trip to the springs, succeeded by one to the "World's Fair," is absolutely necessary to her physical recuperation. The old fogies, who have forgotten that they used to have "papas" and like fun, shake their dolorous heads and murmur something ominous in which the words "frivolous young people of this generation" and "round of dissipation" are distinguishable. But the pretty girl, secure in her youth, her beauty and her light heart, goes on her way rejoicing. The impetuous man who has become so thorough in excess of gallantry during the winter months is still so devoted and so generous as to regret the departure of the fair ones who represent to the wheeler so many dollars' worth of vanity and coquetry, but that is because these same men have that divinely gift of intuition or insight, and see beneath the veil of pretty airs and coquettish graces the many charming qualities of mind and heart that go to make of the Virginia girl a creature whose loveliness is unrivalled and undimmed.

Miss Ellen Mercer Cooke returned on Thursday last from a delightful visit to friends in Norfolk and Newport News, during which she attended the naval rendezvous.

On Tuesday last Miss Martha Bagby left for an extended visit to friends in the North. It is probable that Miss Bagby will be absent for a period of five or six months, during which she will visit Chicago and attend the World's Fair.

Miss Madge Ould is visiting friends in Baltimore.

Miss Irene Langhorne was one of the handsomest girls present at the wedding of Miss Price and Mr. Archibald Bell, at Grace church, Baltimore.

Miss Maggie Smith, daughter of Professor Smith, of the University of Virginia, will shortly visit friends in Richmond. Miss Smith is an exceedingly charming girl, and has many admirers here.

On Tuesday evening Miss Claudia Stuart delivered the fourth of her series of lectures at the residence of Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, 113 south Third street, and on Saturday the fifth of the course at Mrs. Corvdon Sutton's, 315 west Franklin street. The subjects of the respective lectures were: "Ralph Waldo Emerson" and "Emerson and Carlyle." Both lectures were largely attended, the interest showing no abatement whatever on Tuesday, in spite of exceedingly inclement weather. As has been said before, the really admirable quality of Miss Stuart's papers derive from fresh interest and attractiveness from the lecturer's grace of manner and delivery, which is that of a highly cultivated young gentlewoman, to whom elegance and ease in gesture, speech and carriage are innate, not cultivated or assumed. A series of lectures similar to the present course would be delightful in mid-winter season. The next two lectures will be delivered at 5 o'clock on Tuesday and Saturday of this week, the subject of the first being "Emerson's Life and Work," and of the second, "Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Life." That on Tuesday will be delivered at the residence of Mrs. W. P. De Saussure, 316 east Main street, and that on Saturday at Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson's, west Franklin street.

On Thursday evening, from 6 to 8

o'clock, Mrs. M. F. Pleasants, of west Franklin street, gave a most enjoyable tea, as a courtesy to Mrs. McLean Pleasants. The decorations were green and white, consisting of exceedingly pretty and tasteful combinations of palms and dogwood blossoms. The cafe frappe was presided over by Mrs. Judge E. C. Minor, and the ice creams, strawberries and other dainty refreshments were beautifully served in the back parlor. Mrs. Reginald Gilliam presided over the coffee room. Assisting Mrs. M. F. Pleasants in receiving the numerous callers were Mrs. McLean Pleasants and Mrs. Ben Purcell (nee Lily Pleasants), to whose cordial extension of the hospitality of the evening a large part of the enjoyment of their guests was due.

Those sharing the pleasures of the occasion were Misses McGuire, Guy, May, Mary Cameron, Annie Leigh and Gertrude Camm, Carrie Moore, Miss E. McD., Nellie Perrin, Madge Freedly, Virginia Johnson, Mary McCaw, Miss Patterson of New York, Ella Moncreux, and Mesdames Hunter McGuire, James Pleasants, J. A. Coke, Marshall Gilliam, Samuel Pulliam, George Mayo, Decatur Axtell, Alexander Cameron, Cassie Cabell, James Dooley, James Blythe Moore, Allen Talbott, Alex. Archer, Townes, Lewis H. Blair, A. B. Camm, Wellford, Harper, James Lyons, Jackson Guy, and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Townshend, of Baltimore, and Miss Mabel Hutchison, of Boston, are the guests of Miss Grace Lyon, west Grace street.

Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Morrison, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barbour.

On Tuesday evening, at half-past 7, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Todd, of west Franklin street, gave a very elegant dinner in honor of Miss Mabel Hutchison, of Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Townshend, of Baltimore, who, as above mentioned, are the guests of Miss Lyon. The twelve courses were beautifully served, and the table appointments were notably elegant and tasteful. The decorations were principally of full bloom "American Beauty" roses, and the light from the lamps was softened by pink shades. In all its details the dinner was one of the most elegant of the season. Those enjoying Mr. and Mrs. Todd's hospitality on this occasion were Misses Mabel Hutchison of Boston, Grace Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Townshend, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Todd, Miss Mabel Todd, Mr. William Coulling, Mr. Randolph Cannon, Mr. Harry Lyon and Mr. Charlie Todd.

On Thursday evening Mr. William Coulling gave a very enjoyable dinner in honor of Misses Grace Lyon and Mabel Hutchison, of Boston. The dinner, which consisted of ten courses, was served in the private dining-room at Ruess's, and in the very best style of that restaurant. Those enjoying at once both the courtesy of Mr. Coulling and the substantial good things prepared for their delectation were Misses Grace Lyon, Mabel Hutchison, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Townshend, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Todd, Miss Mabel Todd, Mr. William Coulling, Mr. Randolph Cannon, Mr. Harry Lyon and Mr. Charlie Todd.

Miss Sarah Bruce, daughter of Albert C. Bruce, and one of the most charming girls of the younger set, will sail shortly for a five-months' tour in England, Ireland and Scotland.

Mrs. Baskerville and daughter, of Oxford, N. C., are visiting Mrs. Henry Clay Watkins, of east Grace street.

Misses Jennie and Annie Cooke, of Taylorsville, spent the early portion of last week with friends in Richmond.

Miss Mary Morton, of Baltimore, was, during last week, the guest of Mrs. James Walker, near Columbia Hayes.

Miss Clark, of Wilmington, N. C., is visiting Mrs. Drake, west Franklin street. Miss Louise Brander has returned from a delightful visit to her friend, Miss Lizzie Clarke, of Newport News.

Dr. John Hicks is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Robert Minor, 607 north Tenth street.

Mr. Lud Hill spent a few days of last week in Norfolk.

Mrs. Joseph Bryan has returned from Virginia Beach.

Misses Mary Chaffin and Martha Tinsley have returned from Danville, having waited on their cousin, Miss Harvey, upon the occasion of her marriage in that city.

Miss Bessie Martin is visiting the Misses Taylor, of Norfolk.

Mrs. Waller Morton and Miss Julia Morton have returned from Old Point Comfort.

On Friday evening from 5 to 7 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hawes gave, in honor of Miss Peters, a very delightful "tea," which was enjoyed by nearly all the younger society set. The decorations were green and white, and were exceedingly pretty, while the artistic arrangements of the tempting dainties upon the tables elicited especial admiration.

There were the usual accompaniments of colored shades, &c., but decidedly more than the usual number of pretty girls. The throng was composed exclusively of school girls, with all the bonhomie and happy-go-lucky spirit which are peculiarly the qualities of that enviable class of mortals. Assisting Mrs. Hawes and Miss Peters in dispensing hospitality were Misses Adele and Lillie Williams, Mary Meade, Mary McCaw, Ella Moncreux, Rhea Watkins, Hermine Moore and Sue Crenshaw. These young ladies were all in evening dress, and performed their duties with graceful cordiality.

Those present were: Misses Maude Stokes, Aileen Stokes, Mabel Todd, Hallie Cooke, Mary Rinford, Ella Roeser, Sarah Bruce, Ella Bruce, Virginia Hayes, Kate Meredith, Posey Meredith, Helena Leffroy, Phyllis and Nannie Langhorne, Mary Elliott, Miss Deane, Della Thompson, Florence Cabell, Betty Christian, Bessie Catlin, Mrs. Dunn and Sarah others. Mrs. William Robinson presided at the lemonade table. Altogether, the affair was exceedingly enjoyable, and a "red letter" event in the life of juvenile society queens.

On Wednesday afternoon Miss Maria Blair's Lit. & Str. Class disbanded for the summer, and will not resume its gatherings before the middle of October next. The subject for discussion at this final meeting was the history or experience of ill-starred little Acadia contemporaneously with the colonial period in the life of the young American provinces. Miss Blair also outlined briefly the course anticipated for next year's session, which will embrace both the Revolutionary and national periods, the first occupying the preceding Christmas, the second, those following it. After concluding her remarks in connection with the prospective literature course, she made some very feeling and beautiful allusions to the loss of this being and of her "farewell" meeting, expressing also her profound interest in each member of her class, and her hope that each might find the approaching months of rest and recuperation both delightful and profitable. Blair's influence and earnestness are too thoroughly well understood and appreciated, not only by her pupils and the members of her literature class, but by the community at large, to need any comment. Each of those present at this final meeting could not fail to be impressed afresh with the depth of her interest in them and their work, and their reciprocal affection and regard was very apparent. Altogether, it was one of those golden mid-summer days, as we might say, a little infrequent in life. During the past year the class has taken up both the Columbian and the colonial periods, the course having opened with a very enjoyable lecture by Miss Blair upon "Columbus and his Age," and as the scene of the initial appearance of Columbus, in order to plead his cause before them and demonstrate to them the existence of the new world. The course consisted of lectures, readings and discussions, and was marked by very great and sustained interest, the attendance running as high as eighty and rarely falling below forty, despite many inclement evenings and numerous social attractions.

On next Tuesday evening Misses Bessie Catlin, Mary McCaw, Mary Marshall Gilliam, Nina Randolph, Julia Lee, Adelaide and Bettie Watkins, composing the "Circle Club," will repeat the very delightful concert given on last Monday night for the benefit of the Solid South table of the Memorial Bazaar. The affair on last Monday night was so admirable and elicited so much praise that the request for its repetition was unanimous, and every one very desirous to see and hear it again. It is to be hoped that the opportunity to enjoy it all over again will be granted them. Misses Gilliam, McCaw and Watkins will perform upon the guitar; Misses Randolph, Catlin and Lee upon the mandolin, and Miss Betty Watkins on the banjo.

Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Harrison have returned from Old Point, having had a very enjoyable trip.

On next Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock a meeting of all interested in the Oakwood Memorial Association will be held in the Third Presbyterian church, the object of the meeting being to complete arrangements for Oakwood Memorial day, May 10th. It is hoped that a large number of those who affectionately for those who sacrificed comfort, health and life to the "Lost Cause" is a vital and a real thing will lend to this meeting their presence and to its object their co-operation. The ladies of the committee are much encouraged by the replies received from the volunteer military companies, who seem to enter heart and soul into the good work. The flowers have already been contributed through the generosity and interest of a lady in Tallahassee, Fla. It is the purpose of the committee to send an ambulet to the Soldiers Home to convey the veterans from there to Oakwood, and they are uniting with the utmost earnestness to do honor to the Oakwood dead in the most desirable way. It is as little as we can do to support them in their efforts.

Mrs. Captain George Wright has returned from a very pleasant visit to friends in Middlesex county.

Mr. Gammon is expected to reach home on next Tuesday.

Mr. Hancock and family have returned from Old Point, where they attended the naval rendezvous.

An account of Miss Belle Walden's maquette ball has already been given in The Times. It was a most enjoyable affair.

On Wednesday evening, owing to the meeting of the convocation of the Old City, no service was held at old St. John's, but on Friday evening Rev. Dr. Burton resumed his interesting talks before the members of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood upon the "Life of Christ."

Mr. and Mrs. George Currie, together with their son, left on Tuesday last for New York, in order to witness the naval review.

In that city they joined a party of friends who are the fortunate owners of a steam launch, and thus all enjoyed the magnificent spectacle under particularly delightful and favorable circumstances.

On Saturday Mr. Currie's party proceeded to the city via the Long Island Sound steamer, having had a most pleasurable visit in Gotham.

Two musicales and three picnics are among the things to follow the portion of the East End are happily expectant.

At 3:30 o'clock on the afternoon of April 20th, the scene of an exceedingly pretty double wedding, the contracting parties being Mr. E. M. Parkedale, of Petersburg, and Rev. R. G. James, of New Kent; Misses Sallie James and Lily Sale, of Chesterfield.

The decorations of the picturesque little church were floral, and in pure and beautiful taste, while a lovelier day never smiled more auspiciously upon bride and groom. The ceremony was performed by

Rev. Thos. Bagby, of the Baptist church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Griffith, the ushers, Messrs. Joseph James, Harvey Hatcher, J. W. Eure and Freddy James, were met at the altar by the respective brides, while the music of Mendelssohn's Wedding March rang through the sacred edifice, and in a few moments the solemn words of the matrimonial office were pronounced.

Mr. and Mrs. Parkedale proceeded direct to Petersburg, but Rev. Mr. James and wife will spend a few days among their friends in Chesterfield before going to New Kent, which is to be the field of Mr. James' ministerial work. Both the young brides looked exceedingly attractive and charming, and both have, by many lovable and sterling qualities of character and personality endeared themselves to many friends, as the throng at the church attested conclusively. Ever many good wishes accompany them to their new homes.

HITHER AND YONDER.

News About People and Things in General.

It is gratifying to know that the Czar of all the Russias ever has a good time. If we may believe a clever observer of sovereigns and courts, he does unobtrusively "in the bosom of his family." Indeed, whatever he may think of his position, nature cut him out for a simple bourgeois. Both he and his wife are never happier than when they can leave all state cares behind them, throw off the yoke of etiquette, and live for their children at Peterhof or Denmark, in which country the Czar unobtrusively has been seen several times. That he is so great a romp as he among all his nephews and nieces; he is master of all the childish revels. To these princes and princesses the autocrat of all the Russias is simply "Uncle Sasha," and cries of "Uncle Sasha! Uncle Sasha!" resound all over the place. In the midst of the merry throng and challenge them to pull him down. But they never succeed, either separately or united. The Czar has most wonderful strength of muscle. He can bend a horseshoe by mere force of hand. Once, while in Denmark, he was offered to produce a specimen of his own abilities. He took a pack of cards and tore them through with the greatest ease. At Gatchina he loves to go fishing with a harpoon by torchlight. Like Mr. Gladstone, he is fond of felling trees, but, unlike that gentleman, he is equally fond of saving them into lengths.

Last week a man with blue blood and old gold complexion went into the Auditorium, Chicago. He was of royal birth, and at present bears the highest title of any person in Chicago. He came in all of his attire, dressed in an English traveling suit, and scratched his name, title and place of residence across the page. Mr. Kennedy is in the habit of reading the names as they are written, upside down, and then extends a hearty greeting, pronouncing the name as it is written. The man thus flattered with an unusual degree of appreciation, and in return, he turned to the house to sustain his assumed dignity. But this name Clerk Kennedy couldn't read upside down, and he turned the folk miserably when he read the gentleman around. "I am," said the gentleman, "Dato St. Amar, the Rajah of Jahore, I represent," he continued, by way of explanation, "the Sultan of the Malay Peninsula."

"Show Mr. —," said Kennedy, referring to the register, "Mr. Jahore to room number 281."

The Rajah of Jahore is a small gentleman, of courteous demeanor, who speaks excellent English and is always very willing to meet American newspaper men, because, as he expresses it, "you are as much of a man as I do. I am to you, and you are to me, and I do not know more than I do."

He explained to the Sultan, who is now traveling in Europe, he brings the unwelcome intelligence that he will not be able to attend the World's Fair.

"In regard to our exhibit," continued the Rajah, "it will not be very big, but it is representative. We do not bring our exhibit here so much to make a show of our products as we do to show our appreciation of the honor conferred upon us by the United States in asking us to send our mite to the great Exposition. I can assure you that the Sultan esteems it an honor."

"I shall only be here a few days to rest and get well, as the trip across the ocean was a very disagreeable one, and made me very ill. In fact, during my four days stay in New York I was unable to leave the hotel. I shall go from Chicago to Washington to pay my respects to the President, as I do not think it would be courteous to meet him here at the opening before the representative of my Sultan. I had visited him at the capital. To-morrow if I feel strong enough I shall visit the World's Fair grounds. In visiting Chicago I felt interested in the famed tall buildings, and I assure you I am not disappointed. The tops of some I could not see from my carriage window without almost getting down on the floor."

It is said that there was a young prince among the Russian sailors at Hampton Roads. He was a misanthrope, and credited with more than average ability. Some of our officers met him in civilian attire at dinner in the Hyzoda Hotel, and endeavored to be polite to him and his companions. At the end of the meal the American officers asked for the cards of the Russians. When they got out of the dining-room the prince surprised at one another with the surprise and amusement. "It is a joke that a break!" they said. "We have been intruding ourselves upon a prince." Some days later they visited the Russian ships and had a good time with the officer pushed his man in the dress of a sailor pushed his way into the kitchen, and the officers, bowing and smiling, and holding out his hand. The officers did not recognize the prince, and wondered at a sailor being allowed to behave in such a manner. Nevertheless, it was the prince, and he has to wear a sailor's dress. On shore he dresses like any other citizen, in walking or evening dress.

An interesting and novel scene was enacted on the carriage steps and in the House of Representatives last week. Sir Julian Pauncefote, resident in gold lace, sash, cocked hat and jewels, had just arrived in order to be formally recognized by the President as Her Majesty's Ambassador. Baron Fava, the Italian Minister, who has been dean of the Diplomatic Corps for many years on account of priority of service, came down the stairway leading from Private Secretary Thurber's room. He saw his successor to the deanship, decked out in his uniform, and he knew what was about to happen. He modestly drew back, and probably felt the sensation of an American ex-officio holder. When Sir Julian and his suite had been safely conducted to the blue parlor and the President notified of their presence, Baron Fava took his departure.

As he stepped out upon the portico he met Mrs. Cleveland just returning from an afternoon drive. She greeted the Baron graciously, and he took her hand and held it while he chatted with her for three minutes. As she said goodbye he lifted her hand to his lips and imprinted a kiss upon the back of her tanned glove.

Everybody is so glad that Mr. George Vanderbilt has given one million dollars to the American Fine Art Society, of

New York. Probably there is nothing the public enjoys better than planning how the Vanderbilts shall dispose of their money.

Ouida's latest novel promises to be startling, even for her. Mr. Gladstone will figure as a villain in the plot, and she purposes to make him as black as any she has ever painted.

Opera on a grand scale is now anticipated with enthusiasm by New Yorkers for next winter. The list of thirty-five box-holders is published, and elaborate plans are under discussion, so the probability of the past season has not been without its fruits.

For the benefit of those who expect to catch their first London season this year, and who would like to rattle off a few titles with at least a reasonable assumption of familiarity, we reprint the following "handy-volume" dictionary:

Lord Cholmondeley's name is always pronounced, except by vulgar people. "Chumly." Abercromby is pronounced on the spot as it is spelled. But if you humanize it, it is "Abercromby." Lord Abercromby, otherwise than as Lord "Abercromby," he would be stared at as only an English grande dame "born in the purple" can stare. Again, the Duke of Rutland's place, Belvoir, must be called "Belvoir." Lord Spencer's house not Althorp, but "Ollthorp." Marjoribanks is "Marchbanks." St. John is "Singeon." Beauchamp is "Beecham." Saumarez is "Summery." St. Clair is "Sclair." Lord Derby is "Darby." Lord Hotham is "Hutthum." Glamis, also, where Duncan is supposed to have been murdered by the amiable Macbeth family, must only be pronounced "Glamis," and not "Glamis," as the title of the hero of the Stratmore peerage, it is important to know the exact inflection. Lady Willoughby d'Eresby, whose son, Lord Aveland, is, through her, one of the hereditary grand chamberlains of England, has also an awkward name. "Lady Dursbury" is the accepted pronunciation, although I have heard fairly decent people call her "De Resby." The Berones Burdett-Coutts' name is also queerly pronounced by the million whom she has in her large benevolence so greatly helped. Thy call her Burdett, with the accent on the last syllable, whereas the family pronunciation is Burdett. Everybody knows that Berkeley is not "Berkeley," but "Berkeley," pronounced otherwise than "Barkly," that Leveson-Gower is called "Lewson-Gore," that Featherstonhaugh is "Freestonhay," that Bohun is "Boone," and Mohun is "Moon." It is also worthy of note that St. Maur is always pronounced "Seymour."

The Empress of Austria, who has been constantly traveling through Europe during the last few years seeking a solace of diversion for her mental anguish, especially since the death or suicide of her son, Archduke Rudolph, left the palace of St. Mark, in Italy, at the end of last month. She landed at Bellagio from the steamer Unione, and registered under the name of Lady Parker at the Grand Hotel in that place. Thanks to her incognito, she was not recognized, and she walked to the hotel in the last of the dress of a young professor of Greek, a native of Corfu, where the Empress had lived recently.

After changing her dress and making a brief toilet Empress Elizabeth started out to see the place. She entered the store of a man who kept articles made of olive wood, and bought some of them. She entered in conversation with the store-keeper, asking him in the pure Italian language, which she speaks so fluently well, how it was that in this village, so little frequented by foreign tourists, there was in all stores such a display of fancy articles of every kind. The man answered that all this was done on account of the Empress of Austria, who had just arrived. "But who said that the Empress of Austria is at Bellagio?"

"That was said by the newspapers. Did you not see the carriages? In the first of them was the Empress."

Elizabeth smiled and left, saying, always, "I am not a princess, I am only a woman, but it is not justice that these good people should put themselves to any inconvenience for her sake, for she is no more and no less than any other lady."

The store-keeper was much surprised at this, as he offered a thousand excuses to the Empress when she returned an hour later to his store, which time he had learned who she was.

Elizabeth is quite dressed in black, wearing also a dark bonnet, and without a single feminine ornament. Despite her 55 years, she has preserved her beautiful figure. Her nervousness is evident, but does not reveal the grave sickness from which she is suffering, especially during the night from insomnia. She came to the Lake of Como in 1884, on her wedding trip with the Emperor. She was in all the beauty of her nineteen years, and at the height of her happiness. What a change since then. She had made a vow to return to Como before dying. This and word is often upon her lips. She does not look ill, though she is pale; her eyes are still brilliant and vivacious, and it is easy to understand that she was considered, at a time, the handsomest sovereign in Europe. The Empress goes to bed late, and sometimes is up for a walk at 5 A. M. in the garden of the villa which she occupies at Bellagio.

A London letter speaks of Miss Frances de Grasse Evans as one of the debutantes presented at the recent "drawing-room." She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Evans, who by virtue of her mother's nationality unites both American and English blood. Mrs. Evans was Miss Marie de Grasse Stevens, of New York. She married Mr. Frank H. Evans, of London and Kent, who is the son of a member for Southampton, and just now very much to the fore, as he is a warm personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, under whom and the late John Bright, his political education was formed. Mrs. Evans is one of the most popular of Anglo-American hostesses, and "Fribbendens," her beautiful country home in Kent, is one of the most delightful of old English houses in which to pass a happy holiday week. Mrs. Evans's drawing-room gown was decidedly effective. It was made of one of the new spring silks, a shot white and apricot ground, powdered over with tiny bouquets of roses in a bright soft pink. The train was of cream "cut" velvet, lined with apricot silk and trimmed with the most lovely Brussels point lace—a wedding gift and the exact counterpart of that given by the Queen to Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, on her marriage. Diamonds and a necklace of old and very fine aquamarines formed her ornaments. Mrs. Evans is a niece of Mr. Edward Meigs-Smith, of Rochester.

Grand Opening.

This week special display in proof etchings, fine water colors, pastels, foreign photos, framing size 4x5x5 inches. An unusual large stock of new mouldings, among them over 50 patterns of open Florentine gold, silver and carved woods. Free to all.

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS, 115 east Broad street.

You can get a very good unlaundershirt at 50c. at

FOURQUEAN, PRICE & CO.'S.

Kaufmann & Co.

New Ideas in Millinery.

See our display this week. New ideas are cropping out in this department every day. All the latest styles as they are introduced in New York are reproduced in our cases within a week.

We are always on the hunt for pretty, odd styles, and show a variety second to none in the South.

You will also find here a large variety of Imported Novelties, Ornaments and Trimmings, Jets, Laces and Dainty Flowers.

In Trimmed Hats

You will find over 500 to select from, ranging in price from \$1.50 up to the fine Imported Parisian Patterns.

Thousands of Untrimmed Hats in all the popular shapes and every conceivable color or shade in French Chips, Milans, Tuscan Straw, Hair and Italian Braids, Imported Leghorns and Fancy Straws, as well as a complete variety of colors in Straw Braids for making Hats.

Children's Hats a Specialty.

Here are tables stacked with the most attractive goods shown; all shapes, all qualities; from the 25c up to the \$2.50 grade.

Boys' Caps and Sailor Hats.

Our assortment of Headgear for boys from three to eight years was never as attractive as now. This week we have some exceptionally good values.

See our Tam O'Shanter at 25c, 38c and 45c. Also the Yachting Caps reduced to 25c.

Trimmed Sailors at 38, 50, 75c, \$1 up to \$2. All the novelties are to found here.

Ladies' Waists.

SILK WAISTS,

SATTEEN WAISTS,

PERCALE WAISTS,

BATISTE WAISTS,

LAWN WAISTS.

To-morrow we will put on sale 50 dozen Ruffled-front, Pleated-back Waists, made of Simpson print, in neat pretty patterns. For to-morrow, 25c.

Percale Waists, newest effects, 42c, 50c, 62c, 75c to \$1.50.

Satteen Waists, black, 75c, 98c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.42.

French Percaloes, full ruffled front, pretty shaded, pink, blue and heliotrope, \$1.50.

China Silk Waists, \$3.62, \$4.50, \$5 up to \$7.50. Black and colors. All sizes.

We would call special attention to our Black China Silk Waists at \$3.95.

Muslin Underwear.

Our great sale of these garments on Friday and Saturday speaks volumes for the values we are offering.

We shall continue selling until the entire purchase is closed out.

You will do well to anticipate your wants in Muslin Underwear, as there is a saving of 25c on every dollar spent here.

Capes and Suits.

Our special price sale on Jackets, Capes and Suits has been of unusual interest to buyers in these garments. Capes that sold at \$4.50 are now \$2.75; those that were \$7 are now \$5.

The Stylish \$9 Cape is reduced to \$7.50.

The better grades are reduced in like proportion. Also special prices on our Entire Stock of Suits.

KAUFMANN & CO.,

Corner Fourth and Broad Streets.